Ah the band of merry men

who tenderize impoverished
to feed the bloated rich. They

do regard the nation's prob-
lems as serious though, just

won't throw money at them! “Throw
it this way,” they beg, post
fevered prayer, “and we'll take

care of everything, most
especially you! We've fixed
elections and otherwise

showed good faith. Join us in
The Utopia of Dough. The suckers
stand bewildered on the curb, but
cheer on whenever they're warned.

Joy of being Merry Men is telling such-
like dreck to shit upon command. May
our grateful Lord provideth forever!”